

HYMNS.

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HYMNS



OF THE

EVANGELICAL LUTHERAN CHURCH.

FOR THE USE OF

ENGLISH LUTHERAN MISSIONS.



✓✓
Evangelical Lutheran Synod of
Missouri, Ohio and other states

ST. LOUIS, MO.:

CONCORDIA PUBLISHING HOUSE.

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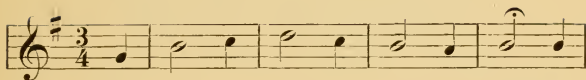
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I. WORSHIP.

1. Allein Gott in der Höh' sei Ehr'.



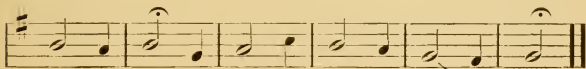
1. All glo - ry be to God on high, who
To us no harm shall now come nigh, the



hath our race be - friend - - ed! God show - eth
strife at last is end - - - ed;



His good will to men, and peace shall reign on



earth a - gain; O thank Him for His good - - ness!

2. We praise, we worship Thee, we trust,
And give Thee thanks forever,
O Father, that Thy rule is just,
And wise, and changes never:
Thy boundless power o'er all things reigns,
Done is whate'er Thy will ordains;
Well for us that Thou rulest!

3. O Jesus Christ, Thou only Son
Of God, Thy heavenly Father,
Who didst for all our sins atone
And the lost sheep dost gather,
Thou Lamb of God, to Thee on high
From out our depths we sinners cry,
Have mercy on us, Jesus!

4. O Holy Ghost, Thou precious Gift,
Thou Comforter unfailing,
O'er Satan's snares our souls uplift,
And let Thy power availing
Avert our woes and calm our dread;
For us the Saviour's blood was shed,
We trust in Thee to save us!

N. Decius (?) 1529.

2. Ach, bleib mit deiner Gnade.

1. A - bide, O dear - est Je - - sus, a -
mong us with Thy grace, that Sa - tan may not
harm us, nor we to sin give place.

2. Abide, O dear Redeemer,
Among us with Thy Word,
And thus now and hereafter
True peace and joy afford.

3. Abide with heavenly brightness
Among us, precious Light;
Thy truth direct, and keep us
From error's gloomy night.

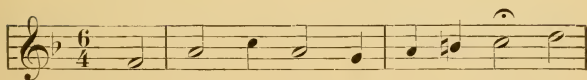
4. Abide with richest blessings
Among us, bounteous Lord;
Let us in grace and wisdom
Grow daily through Thy Word.

5. Abide with Thy protection
Among us, Lord, our Strength,
Lest world and Satan fell us,
And overcome at length.

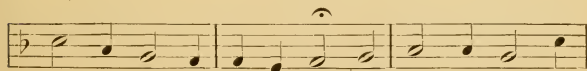
6. Abide, O faithful Saviour,
Among us with Thy love;
Grant steadfastness, and help us
To reach our home above.

Dr. J. Stegmann, 1632.

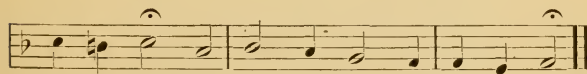
3. Herr Jesu Christ, dich zu uns wend'.



1. Lord Je - sus Christ, to us at - tend, Thy



Ho - ly Spir - it to us send, with grace to rule us

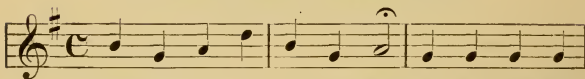


day by day, and lead us in true wis-dom's way.

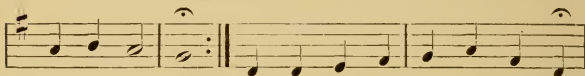
2. Unseal our lips to sing Thy praise,
Our hearts in true devotion raise,
Our faith increase, and grant us light,
That we may know Thy Name aright;
3. Until we join the host that cry,
"Holy art Thou, O Lord most High!"
And 'mid the light of that blest place
Shall gaze upon Thee face to face.
4. Glory to God, the Father, Son,
And Holy Spirit, Three in One!
To Thee, O Holy Trinity,
Be praise throughout eternity!

William II., Duke of Saxe-Weimar, 1638.

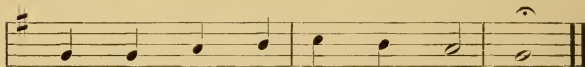
4. Liebster Jesu, wir sind hier.



1. Bless-ed Je - sus, at Thy word we are gath-ered
Let our hearts and souls be stirred now to seek and



all to hear Thee; by Thy teach-ings sweet and ho - ly
love and fear Thee;



drawn from earth to love Thee sole - ly.

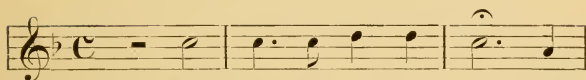
2. All our knowledge, sense, and sight
Lie in deepest darkness shrouded,
Till Thy Spirit breaks our night
With the beams of truth unclouded:
Thou alone to God canst win us,
Thou must work all good within us.

3. Glorious Lord, Thyself impart!
 Light of light, from God proceeding,
 Open Thou our ears and heart,
 Help us by Thy Spirit's pleading,
 Hear the cry Thy people raises,
 Hear and bless our prayers and praises.

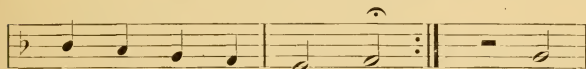
4. Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
 Praise to Thee and adoration!
 Grant that we Thy Word may trust,
 And obtain true consolation,
 While we here below must wander,
 Till we sing Thy praises yonder.

T. Clausnitzer, 1671.

5. Nun danket alle Gott.



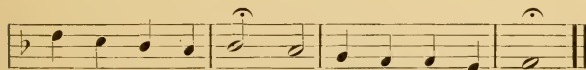
1. Now thank we all our God with
 Who won-drous things hath done, in



heart and hands and voi - - ces,
 whom His earth re - - joi - - ces; who



from our moth-er's arms hath blessed us on our way with

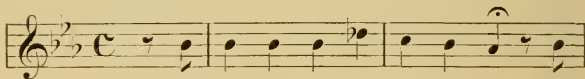


count-less gifts of love, and still is ours to - day.

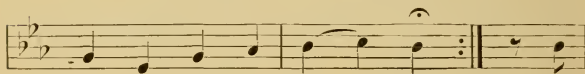
2. O may this bounteous God
Through all our life be near us,
With ever joyful hearts
And blessed peace to cheer us;
And keep us in His grace,
And guide us when perplexed,
And free us from all ills
In this world and the next.
3. All praise and thanks to God,
The Father, now be given,
The Son, and Him who reigns
With them in highest heaven,
The One eternal God,
Whom earth and heaven adore;
For thus it was, is now,
And shall be evermore!

Mag. M. Rinkart, 1644.

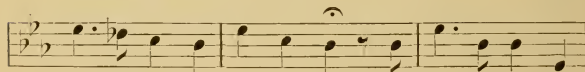
6. Sei Lob und Ehr' dem höchsten Gut.



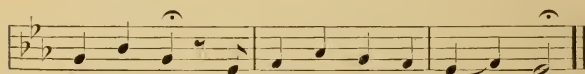
1. To God, the Fa-ther of all love, the
The might-y God who reigns a - bove, be



God of earth and heav - - - en, With
praise and glo - ry giv - - - en!



heal-ing balm my soul He fills, and ev - ery pain and



sor - row stills; to God all praise and glo - - - ry!

2. The angel host, O King of kings,
Thy praise forever telling,
In earth and sky all living things
Beneath Thy shadow dwelling,
Adore and praise their Maker's might,
Whose wisdom orders all things right;
To God all praise and glory!
3. What God's almighty power hath made,
His gracious mercy keepeth;
By morning glow or evening shade
His watchful eye ne'er sleepeth;
Within the kingdom of His might,
Lo, all is just and all is right;
To God all praise and glory!
4. I cried to God in my distress,
His mercy heard me calling;
My Saviour saw my helplessness,
And kept my feet from falling;
For this, Lord, praise and thanks to Thee!
Praise God Most High, praise God with me!
To God all praise and glory!
5. The Lord forsaketh not His flock,
His chosen generation;
He is their refuge and their rock,
Their peace and their salvation;
And with a mother's watchful love
He guides them wheresoe'er they rove;
To God all praise and glory!
6. When earth can comfort us no more,
Nor human help availeth,
The Maker comes Himself, whose store
Of blessing never faileth,
And bends on them a Father's eyes
Whom earth all rest and hope denies;
To God all praise and glory!
7. Thus all my pilgrim way along
I'll sing aloud Thy praises,
That men may hear the grateful song
My voice unwearied raises;

Be joyful in the Lord, my heart!
Both soul and body, bear your part!
To God all praise and glory!

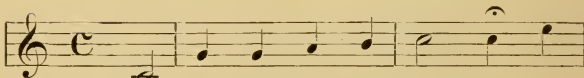
8. Ye who confess Christ's holy name,
To God give praise and glory!
Ye who the Father's power proclaim,
To God give praise and glory!
All idols under foot be trod,
The Lord is God! The Lord is God!
To God all praise and glory!

9. Then come before His presence now,
And banish fear and sadness;
To your Redeemer pay your vow,
And sing with joy and gladness:
Though great distress my soul befell,
The Lord my God did all things well;
To God all praise and glory!

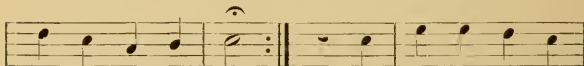
J. Schütz, 1673.

II. THE CHURCH YEAR.

7. Wie soll ich dich empfangen.



1. O Lord, how shall I meet Thee, how
All na - tions long to greet Thee, my

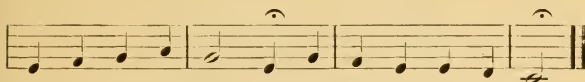


wel-come Thee a - right?
hope, my heart's de - light!

O kin - dle, dear - est



Je - - sus, Thy lamp with - in my breast, that



I may know what pleas - es Thee, Lord, my heaven-ly guest.

2. Thy Zion strews before Thee
Green boughs and fairest palms,
And I too will adore Thee
With sweetest songs and psalms.
My heart shall bloom forever
For Thee with praises new,
And from Thy name shall never
Withhold the honor due.
3. What hast Thou left ungranted,
To give me glad relief?
When soul and body panted
In utmost depth of grief,
In deepest degradation,
Devoid of joy and peace,
Then Thou, my soul's Salvation,
Didst come to bring release.
4. I lay in fetters groaning,
Thou com'st to set me free;
I stood, my shame bemoaning,
Thou com'st to honor me;
A glory Thou dost give me,
A treasure safe on high,
That will not fail nor leave me
As earthly riches fly.
5. Naught, naught, dear Lord, could move Thee
To leave Thy rightful place
Save love, for which I love Thee;
A love that could embrace

A world where sorrow dwelleth,
Which sin and suffering fill,
More than the tongue e'er telleth;—
Yet Thou couldst love it still!

6. Rejoice then, ye sad-hearted,
Who sit in deepest gloom,
Who mourn o'er joys departed,
And tremble at your doom:
Despair not, He is near you,
Yea, standing at the door,
Who best can help and cheer you,
And bids you weep no more.
7. No care, nor effort either,
Is needed day and night,
How ye may draw Him hither
In your own strength and might.
He comes, He comes with gladness,
Moved by His love alone,
To calm your fear and sadness,
Which unto Him are known.
8. Sin's debt, that fearful burden,
Let not your souls distress;
Your guilt the Lord will pardon
And cover with His grace.
He comes, He comes, procuring
The peace of sin forgiven,
To all God's son's securing
Their part and lot in heaven.
9. Why should the wicked move you?
Heed not their craft and spite!
Your Saviour, who doth love you,
Will scatter all their might.
He comes, a King most glorious,
And all His earthly foes
In vain His course victorious
Endeavor to oppose.

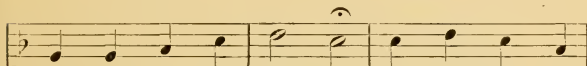
10. He comes to judge the nations,
 A terror to His foes,
 A light of consolations
 And blessed hope to those
 Who love the Lord's appearing.
 O glorious Sun, now come,
 Send forth Thy beams so cheering,
 And guide us safely home!

P. Gerhardt, 1653.

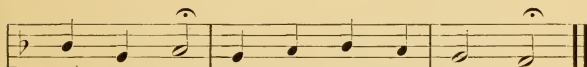
8. Lasst uns alle fröhlich sein.



1. Let us all with glad - some voice



praise the God of heav - en, who to bid our

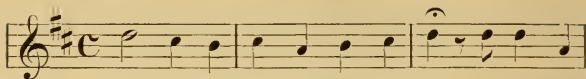


hearts re - jice His own Son hath giv - - en.

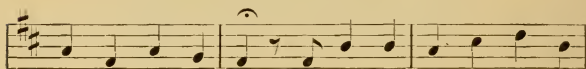
2. To this vale of tears He comes,
 Here to serve in sadness,
 That with Him in heaven's fair homes
 We may reign in gladness.
3. We are rich, for He was poor;
 Is not this a wonder?
 Therefore praise God evermore,
 Here on earth and yonder!
4. O Lord Christ, our Saviour dear,
 Be Thou ever near us.
 Grant us now a glad New Year;
 Amen, Jesus, hear us!

U. Langhanns, 1560.

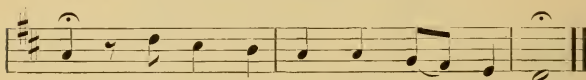
9. Vom Himmel hoch da komm' ich her.



1. From heaven a - bove to earth I come to bear good



news to ev' - ry home; glad ti-dings of great joy I



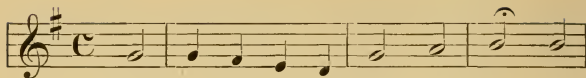
bring, where-of I now will say and sing.

2. To you this night is born a child
Of Mary, chosen virgin mild;
This little child, of lowly birth,
Shall be the joy of all the earth.
3. This is the Christ, our God and Lord,
Who in all need shall aid afford;
He will Himself your Saviour be,
From all your sins will make you free.
4. He brings those blessings, long ago
Prepared by God for all below,
That in His heavenly kingdom blest
You may with us forever rest.
5. These are the tokens ye shall mark,
The swaddling-clothes and manger dark;
There shall ye find the young child laid,
By whom the heavens and earth were made.
6. Now let us all with gladsome cheer
Follow the shepherds, and draw near
To see this wondrous gift of God,
Who hath His own dear Son bestowed.

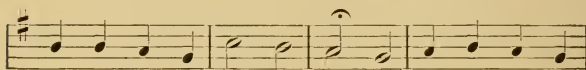
7. Give heed, my heart, lift up thine eyes!
What is it in yon manger lies?
Who is this child, so young and fair?
Dear little Jesus lieth there.
8. Welcome to earth, Thou noble Guest,
Through whom the sinful world is blest!
Thou com'st to share my misery,
What thanks shall I return to Thee?
9. Ah, Lord, who hast created all,
How hast Thou made Thee weak and small,
That Thou must lie on coarse dry grass,
The food of humble ox and ass!
10. And were the world ten times as wide,
With gold and jewels beautified,
It would be far too small to be
A narrow cradle, Lord, for Thee.
11. For velvets soft and silken stuff
Thou hast but hay and straw so rough,
Whereon Thou King, so rich and great,
As 't were Thy heaven, art throned in state.
12. And thus, dear Lord, it pleaséd Thee
To make this truth quite plain to me,
That this world's honor, wealth, and might
Are naught and worthless in Thy sight.
13. Ah, dearest Jesus, holy Child,
Make Thee a bed, soft, undefiled,
Within my heart, that it may be
A quiet chamber kept for Thee.
14. My heart for very joy doth leap,
My lips no more can silence keep;
I too must sing with joyful tongue
That sweetest ancient cradle-song:
15. Glory to God in highest heaven,
Who unto man His Son hath given!
While angels sing with pious mirth
A glad New Year to all the earth.

Dr. M. Luther, 1535.

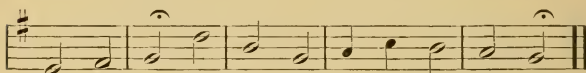
10. Das alte Jahr vergangen ist.



1. The old year now hath passed a - way, we



thank Thee, Christ our Lord, to - day, that Thou hast kept us

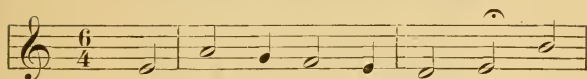


through the year, when dan - ger and dis-tress were near.

2. We pray Thee, O Eternal Son,
Who with the Father reign'st as One,
To guard and rule Thy Christendom
Through all the ages yet to come.
3. Take not Thy saving Word away,
Our souls' true comfort, staff, and stay;
Abide with us, and keep us free
From all false doctrines graciously.
4. O help us to forsake all sin,
A new and holier course begin;
From last year's sins, Lord, hide Thy face,
In this new year grant us Thy grace:
5. That as true Christians we may live,
Or die in peace that Thou canst give,
To rise again when Thou shalt come,
And enter our eternal home.
6. There shall we thank Thee, and adore,
With all the angels evermore;
Lord Jesus Christ, increase our faith
To praise Thy name through life and death.

J. Steuerlein, 1588.

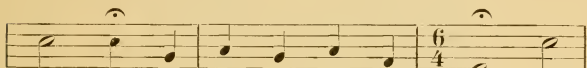
11. O Haupt voll Blut und Wunden.



I. O bleed - ing Head, and wound - ed, and
In mock - er - y sur - round - ed with



full of pain and scorn,
cru - el crown of thorn! O Head! once crowned with



glo - - ry and heaven - ly maj - es - - - ty, but



now de-spised and go - ry; yet here I wel-come Thee!

2. Men spit upon and jeer Thee,
Thou noble countenance,
Though mighty worlds shall fear Thee,
And flee before Thy glance!
How art Thou pale with anguish,
With sore abuse and scorn!
How does Thy visage languish,
Which once was bright as morn!

3. Now from Thy cheeks has vanished
Their color once so fair;
From Thy red lips is banished
The splendor that was there.
Pale Death with cruel rigor
Bereaveth Thee of life;
Thus lovest Thou Thy vigor
And strength in this sad strife.

4. My burden, in Thy passion,
Lord, Thou hast borne for me,
For it was my transgression,
Which brought this woe on Thee.
I cast me down before Thee,
Wrath were my rightful lot,
Have mercy, I implore Thee,
Redeemer, spurn me not!
5. My Shepherd, now receive me!
My Guardian, own me Thine!
Great blessings Thou didst give me,
O Source of gifts divine!
Thy lips have often fed me
With milk and sweetest food;
Thy Spirit oft has led me
To stores of heavenly good.
6. O Saviour, do not chide me!
From Thee I will not part;
Here I will stand beside Thee,
When breaks Thy loving heart;
When soul and body languish
In death's last fatal grasp,
Then, in Thy deepest anguish,
Thee in mine arms I'll clasp.
7. Naught ever so much blesses,
So much rejoices me,
As when in Thy distresses
I take a part with Thee.
Ah, well for me, if lying
Here at Thy feet, my Life,
I too with Thee were dying,
And thus might end my strife!
8. Thanks from my heart I offer
Thee, Jesus, dearest Friend,
For all that Thou didst suffer;
My good didst Thou intend.
Ah, grant that I may ever
To Thy truth faithful be;
When soul and body sever,
May I be found in Thee!

9. When hence I must betake me,
 Lord, do not Thou depart!
 O nevermore forsake me,
 When death is at my heart!
 When soul and body languish,
 O leave me not alone,
 But take away mine anguish,
 In virtue of Thine own!

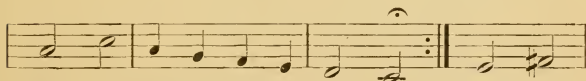
10. Be Thou my Consolation
 And Shield, when I must die;
 Remind me of Thy passion,
 When my last hour draws nigh.
 My eyes shall then behold Thee,
 Upon Thy cross shall dwell,
 My heart by faith enfold Thee;
 Who dieth thus, dies well!

P. Gerhardt, 1659.

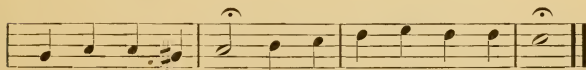
12. Jesus, meine Zuversicht.



1. Je - - sus Christ, my sure De - fence
 Know - ing this, my con - fi - dence



and my Sav - iour, ev - er liv - eth;
 rests up - on the hope it giv - eth, though the



night of death be fraught still with many an anx - ious thought.

2. Jesus, my Redeemer, lives!
I too unto life must waken;
Endless joy my Saviour gives;
Shall my courage then be shaken?
Shall I fear? Or could the Head
Rise and leave His members dead?
3. Nay, too closely am I bound
Unto Him by hope forever;
Faith's strong hand the Rock hath found,
Grasped it, and will leave it never;
Not the ban of death can part
From its Lord the trusting heart.
4. I am only flesh and blood,
And on this corruption seizeth,
But I know, my Lord and God
From the grave my body raiseth,
That with Him eternally
In His glory I may be.
5. Glorified I shall again
With this skin then be enshrouded,
In this body I shall then
See my God with eyes unclouded,
In this flesh I then shall see
Jesus Christ eternally.
6. Then these eyes my Lord shall know,
My Redeemer and my Brother;
In His love my soul shall glow,—
I myself, and not another!
Only there shall disappear
Weakness in and round me here.
7. What now sickens, mourns, and sighs,
Christ with Him in glory bringeth;
Earthly is the seed and dies,
Heavenly from the grave it springeth;
Natural is the death we die,
Spiritual our life on high.
8. Then take comfort, nay, rejoice,
For His members Christ will cherish;

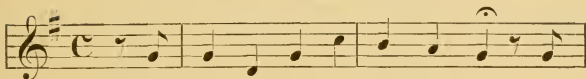
Fear not, they will know His voice,
Though awhile they seem to perish,
When the final trump is heard,
And the deaf, cold grave is stirred.

9. Laugh to scorn the gloomy grave,
And at death no longer tremble,
For the Lord, who comes to save,
Round Him shall His saints assemble,
Raising them o'er all their foes,
Mortal weakness, fear, and woes.

10. Only draw away your heart
Now from pleasures base and hollow;
Would ye there with Christ have part,
Here His footsteps ye must follow;
Fix your heart beyond the skies,
Whither ye yourselves would rise!

*Louisa Henrietta,
Electress of Brandenburg, 1653.*

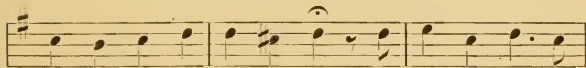
13. Auf Christi Himmelfahrt allein.



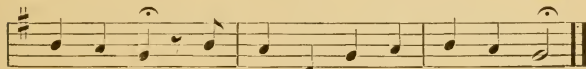
1. Since Christ has gone to heaven, His home, I
And in this hope I o - ver - come all



too that home one day must share,
doubt, all an - guish, and de - spair; for



where the Head is, well we know, the mem - bers He has

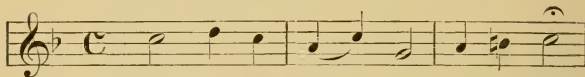


left be - low in time He sure - ly gath - ers there.

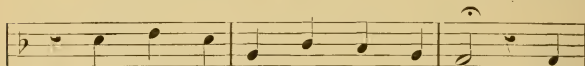
2. Since Christ has reached His glorious throne,
 And mighty gifts henceforth are His,
 My heart can rest in heaven alone,
 On earth my Lord I always miss;
 I long to be with Him on high,
 My heart and thoughts forever fly
 Where now my only treasure is.
3. From Thy ascension let such grace,
 Dear Lord, be ever found in me,
 That steadfast faith may guide my ways
 With step unfalt'ring up to Thee,
 And at Thy voice I may depart
 With joy to dwell where Thou, Lord, art;
 O Saviour, grant this prayer to me!

From J. Wegelin, 1636.

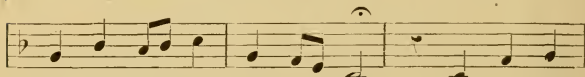
14. Komm, Heiliger Geist, Herre Gott.



1. Come, Ho - ly Spir - - it, God and Lord!



be all Thy gra - ces now out-poured on



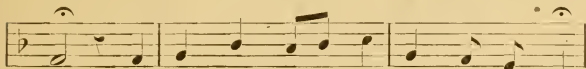
each be - liev - er's mind and heart; Thy fer - vent



love to them im - part. Lord, by the bright-ness



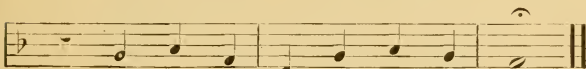
of Thy light Thou in the faith - dost men u -



nite of ev - ery tongue and ev - ery na - tion;



we there - fore sing with ex - ul - ta - - tion:

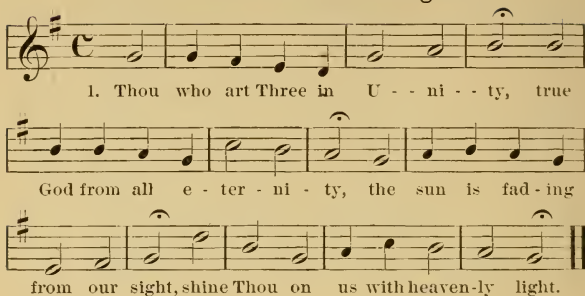


Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!

2. Thou holy Light, our Guide divine,
O cause the Word of life to shine;
Teach us to know our God aright,
And call Him Father with delight.
From error, Lord, our souls defend,
That they on Christ alone attend,
In Him with living faith abiding,
In Him with all their might confiding.
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
3. Thou holy Fire, sweet Source of rest,
Grant that, with joy and hope possessed,
We always in Thy service stay,
And trouble drive us not away.
Lord, by Thy power prepare each heart,
To our weak nature strength impart,
That firmly here we be contending,
Through life and death to Thee ascending.
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

Dr. M. Luther, 1524.

15. Der du bist drei in Einigkeit.

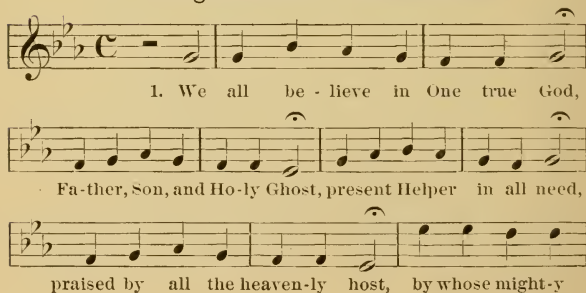


1. Thou who art Three in U - ni - ty, true
 God from all e - ter - ni - ty, the sun is fad - ing
 from our sight, shine Thou on us with heaven-ly light.

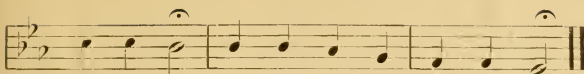
2. We praise Thee with the dawning day,
 To Thee at even also pray;
 With our poor song we worship Thee
 Now, ever and eternally.
3. Let God the Father be adored,
 And God the Son, the only Lord,
 And God the Holy Spirit be
 Adored throughout eternity!

Dr. M. Luther, 1543.

16. Wir glauben all' an einen Gott.



1. We all be - lieve in One true God,
 Fa-ther, Son, and Ho-ly Ghost, present Helper in all need,
 praised by all the heaven-ly host, by whose might-y



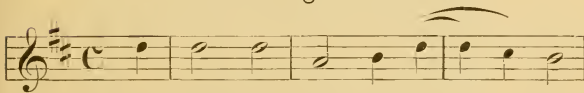
power a - lone all is made, and wrought, and done.

2. And we believe in Jesus Christ,
 Son of God, and Mary's Son,
 Who descended from His throne,
 And for us salvation won;
 By whose blood and death are we
 Rescued from all misery.

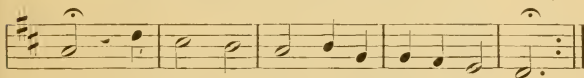
3. And we confess the Holy Ghost,
 Who from both fore'er proceeds;
 Who upholds and comforts us
 In the midst of fears and needs.
 Blest and holy Trinity,
 Praise forever be to Thee!

Mag. T. Clausnitzer, † 1684.

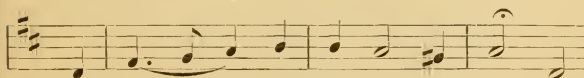
17. Ein' feste Burg ist unser Gott.



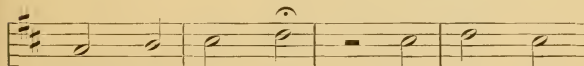
1. A might - y For - tress is our
 He helps us free from ev' - - - ry



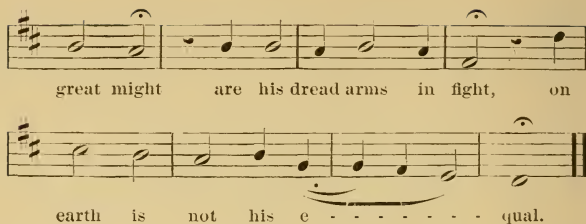
God, a trust - y Shield and Weap - - - on;
 need that hath us now o'er-tak - - - en.



The old e - - - vil foe now



means dead - ly woe: Deep guile and



2. With might of ours can naught be done,
Soon were our loss effected;
But for us fights the Valiant One,
Whom God Himself elected.
Ask ye, Who is this?
Jesus Christ it is,
Of Sabaoth Lord,
And there's none other God,
He holds the field forever.
3. Though devils all the world should fill,
All eager to devour us,
We tremble not, we fear no ill,
They shall not overpower us.
This world's prince may still
Scowl fierce as he will,
He can harm us none,
He's judged; the deed is done;
One little word can fell him.
4. The Word they still shall let remain,
And not a thank have for it;
He's by our side upon the plain
With His good gifts and Spirit.
And take they our life,
Goods, fame, child, and wife,
Let these all be gone,
They yet have nothing won;
The kingdom ours remaineth.

Dr. M. Luther, 1529.

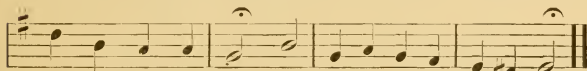
18. Erhalt uns, Herr, bei deinem Wort.



1. Lord, keep us in Thy Word and work, re-



strain the murder-ous Pope and Turk, who fain would



tear from off Thy throne Christ Je-sus, Thy be-lov-ed Son.

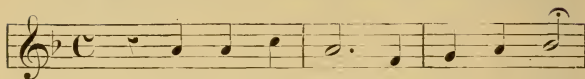
2. Lord Jesus Christ, Thy power make known,
For Thou art Lord of lords alone;
Shield Thy poor Christendom, that we
May evermore sing praise to Thee.
3. Thou Comforter of priceless worth,
Give one mind to Thy flock on earth,
Stand by us in our final strife,
And lead us out of death to life.
4. Destroy their counsels, Lord our God,
And smite them with an iron rod,
And let them fall into the snare
Which for Thy Christians they prepare.
5. So that at last they may perceive
That, Lord our God, Thou still dost live,
And dost deliver mightily
All those who put their trust in Thee.

Dr. M. Luther, 1541.

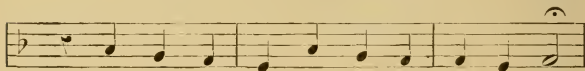
St. 4, 5, by Dr. J. Jonas.

III. THE MEANS OF GRACE.

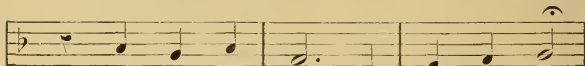
19. Ach bleib bei uns, Herr Jesu Christ.



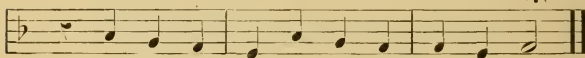
1. Lord Je - sus Christ, with us a - bide,



for round us falls the e - - - ven-tide;



nor let Thy Word, that heaven - ly light,



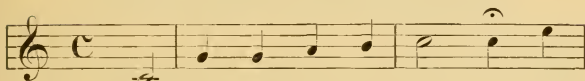
for us be ev - er veiled in night.

2. In these last days of sore distress
Grant us, dear Lord, true steadfastness,
That pure we keep—till life is spent—
Thy holy Word and Sacrament.
3. Lord Jesus, help, Thy Church uphold,
For we are sluggish, thoughtless, cold;
Indue Thy Word with power and grace,
And spread its truth in every place.
4. O keep us in Thy Word, we pray;
The guile and rage of Satan stay;
Unto Thy Church grant, Lord, Thy grace,
Peace, concord, patience, fearlessness.
5. O God! how sin's dread works abound!
Throughout the earth no rest is found,
And wide has falsehood's spirit spread,
And error boldly rears its head.

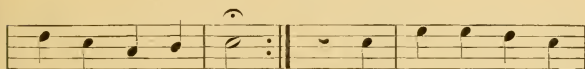
6. Those haughty spirits, Lord, restrain,
That fain would o'er Thy Christians reign,
And always set forth something new,
Devised to change Thy doctrine true.
7. And as the cause and glory, Lord,
Are Thine, not ours, do Thou afford
Us help and strength and constancy;
With all our heart we trust in Thee.
8. A trusty weapon is Thy Word,
Thy Church's buckler, shield, and sword;
Lord, let us by this Word abide,
That we may seek no other guide.
9. O grant that in Thy holy Word
We here may live and die, dear Lord,
And when our journey endeth here,
Receive us into glory there.

*Dr. N. Selnecker, 1587.
St. 3-9. Unknown.*

20. Lass mich dein sein und bleiben.

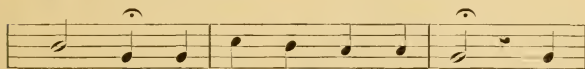


1. Let me be Thine for - ev - - er, Thou
Let me for - sake Thee nev - - er nor



faith - ful God and Lord;
wan - der from Thy Word.

Lord, do not let me



wa - - ver, but give me stead - fast - ness, and



for such grace for - ev - - er Thy ho - ly Name I'll bless.

2. Lord Jesus, my Salvation,
 My Light, my Life divine,
 My only Consolation,
 O make me wholly Thine!
 For Thou hast dearly bought me
 With blood and bitter pain;
 Let me, since Thou hast sought me,
 Eternal life obtain.
3. And Thou, O Holy Spirit,
 My Comforter and Guide,
 Grant that in Jesus' merit
 I always may confide,
 Him to the end confessing
 Whom I have known by faith.
 Give me Thy constant blessing,
 And grant a Christian death.

*Dr. N. Selnecker, 1587.
 St. 2. ♯ 3. Unknown.*

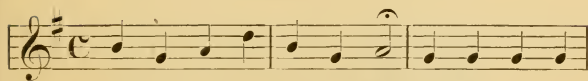
21. O Jesu Christe, wahres Licht.

1. O Christ, our true and on - - ly Light,
 en - light - en those who sit in night;
 let those a - - far now hear Thy voice,
 and in Thy fold with us re - - joice.

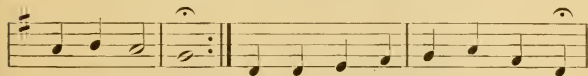
2. Fill with the radiance of Thy grace
The souls now lost in error's maze,
And all whom in their secret minds
Some dark delusion hurts and blinds.
3. And all who else have strayed from Thee,
O gently seek! Thy healing be
To every wounded conscience given,
And let them also share Thy heaven.
4. O make the deaf to hear Thy Word,
And teach the dumb to speak, dear Lord,
Who dare not yet the faith avow,
Though secretly they hold it now.
5. Shine on the darkened and the cold,
Recall the wanderers from Thy fold,
Unite all those who walk apart,
Confirm the weak and doubting heart.
6. So they with us may evermore
Such grace with wondering thanks adore,
And endless praise to Thee be given
By all Thy Church in earth and heaven.

J. Heermann, 1630.

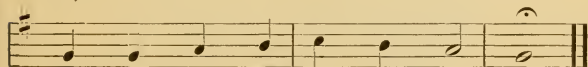
22. Liebster Jesu, hier sind wir.



1. Bless-ed Je - sus, here we stand, met to do as
And this child, at Thy com-mand, now we bring to



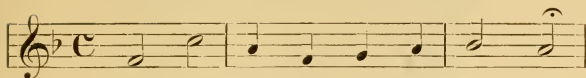
Thou hast spo - ken, that to Christ it here is giv - en;
Thee, in to - ken



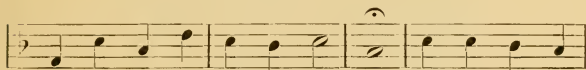
for of such shall be Thy heav - - en.

2. Yes, Thy warning voice is plain,
And we fain would keep it duly,
"He who is not born again,
Heart and life renewing truly,
Born of water and the Spirit,
Will My kingdom ne'er inherit."
3. Therefore hasten we to Thee,
Take the pledge we bring, O take it!
Let us here Thy glory see,
And in tender pity make it
Now Thy child, and leave it never,
Thine on earth, and Thine forever.
4. Wash it, Jesus, in Thy blood,
From the sin-stain of its nature;
Let it rise from out this flood
Clothed in Thee, a newborn creature;
May it, washed as Thou hast bidden,
In Thine innocence be hidden.
5. Turn the darkness into light,
To Thy grace receive and save it;
Heal the serpent's venom'd bite,
In the font where now we lave it;
Here let flow a Jordan river,
And from leprosy deliver.
6. Make it, Head, Thy member now;
Shepherd, take Thy lamb, and feed it;
Prince of peace, its peace be Thou;
Way of life, to heaven lead it;
Vine, this branch may nothing sever,
Graft by faith in Thee forever.
7. Now into Thy heart we pour
Prayers that from our hearts proceeded;
Let our sighing heavenward soar,
Let our warm desires be heeded;
Write the name we now have given,
Write it in the book of heaven.

23. Jesus Christus, unser Heiland.



1. Je - sus Christ, our bless - ed Sav - iour,



turned a - way God's wrath for - ev - er; suff'r-ing pains no



tongue can tell, He saved us from the pains of hell.

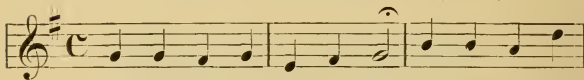
2. That we never might forget it,
Take my flesh, He said, and eat it,
Hidden in this piece of bread;
Drink in this wine my blood, He said.
3. Whoso to this board repaireth,
Take good heed how he prepareth;
Death instead of life shall he
Receive who comes unworthily.
4. Praise the Father, God in heaven,
Who such precious food hath given,
And for sins which thou hast done
Hath caused to die His only Son.
5. Thou shalt hold with faith unshaken
That this food is to be taken
By the sick who are distressed,
By those whose heart is sin-oppressed.
6. To such grace and mercy turneth
Every soul that truly mourneth;
Art thou well? avoid this board,
Lest thou receive an ill reward.

7. Christ says: Come, ye heavy-laden,
I your weary hearts will gladden;
They that are yet strong and well,
Despise the best physician's skill.
8. Could'st thou earn thine own salvation.
Useless were my death and passion;
This feast is not spread for thee,
If thine own helper thou wilt be.
9. If thou this believest truly,
And confession makest duly,
Thou a welcome guest art here,
This heavenly food thy soul shall cheer.
10. But the fruits must not be missing,
Love thy neighbor without ceasing,
That true love let him receive
Which here to thee thy God doth give.

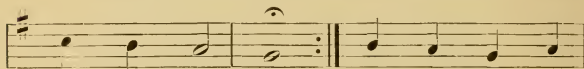
Dr. M. Luther, 1524.

IV. THE ORDER OF SALVATION.

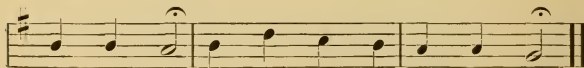
24. Jesus nimmt die Sünder an.



1. "Je - sus sin - ners doth re - ceive!" O may all this
Who in sin's de - lu - sions live, and from God and



say - ing pon - der This a - lone sure
heav - en wan - der!



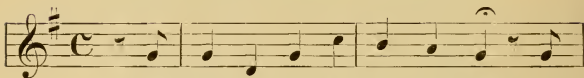
hope can give—"Je - sus sin - ners doth re - ceive!"

2. We deserve but grief and shame,
Yet His words, rich grace revealing,
Pardon, peace, and life proclaim;
Here their ills have perfect healing
Who with humble hearts believe—
“Jesus sinners doth receive!”
3. Sheep that from the fold did stray
Every faithful shepherd seeketh;
Weary souls that lost their way
Christ the Shepherd seeks, and taketh
In His arms, that they may live—
“Jesus sinners doth receive!”
4. Come, ye sinners, one and all,
Come, ye all have invitation;
Come, obey His gracious call,
Come and take His free salvation!
Firmly in these words believe:
“Jesus sinners doth receive!”
5. I, a sinner, come to Thee,
And acknowledge my transgression;
Tender mercy show to me,
Grant me graciously remission;
Let these words my soul relieve:
“Jesus sinners doth receive!”
6. Henceforth I need fear no foe;
Were as scarlet my transgression,
It shall be as white as snow
By the virtue of Thy passion;
For in these words I believe:
“Jesus sinners doth receive!”
7. Now my conscience is at ease,
Now I fear no condemnation.
He who grants me full release
Hath atoned for my transgression;
In true faith to Him I cleave—
“Jesus sinners doth receive!”

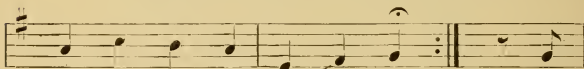
8. "Jesus sinners doth receive!"
 Me too hath received the Saviour,
 Opening heaven, that I may live
 With my Lord in bliss forever;
 Gladly, then, this world I leave—
 "Jesus sinners doth receive!"

E. Neumeister, 1719.

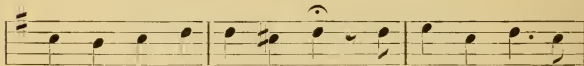
25. Nun freut euch, lieben Christen g'mein.



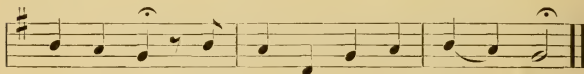
1. Dear Chris-tians, one and all re-joice, with
 And with u-nit-ed heart and voice and



- ex-ul-ta-tion spring-ing, tell
 ho-ly rapt-ure sing-ing,



- how our God be-held our need, and sing His sweet and



- won-drous deed; right dear-ly it hath cost Him.

2. Fast bound in Satan's chains I lay,
 Death brooded darkly o'er me,
 My sin oppressed me night and day,
 Therein my mother bore me;
 Deeper and deeper still I fell,
 Life had become a living hell,
 So firmly sin possessed me.

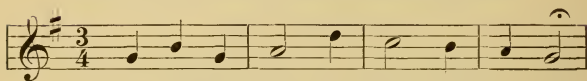
3. My good works could avail me naught,
For they with sin were stained;
Free-will against God's judgment fought.
And dead to good remained.
Grief drove me to despair, and I
Had nothing left me but to die,
To hell I fast was sinking.
4. Then God beheld my wretched state
With deep commiseration;
He thought upon His mercy great,
And willed my soul's salvation;
He turned to me a Father's heart—
Not small the cost!—to heal my smart,
He gave His best and dearest.
5. He spake to His beloved Son:
"T is time to take compassion;
Then go, my heart's most precious Crown,
And bring to man salvation;
From sin and sorrow set him free,
Slay bitter death for him, that he
May live with Thee forever.
6. The Son delighted to obey,
And, born of Virgin mother,
Awhile on this low earth did stay,
That He might be my brother.
His mighty power He hidden bore,
A servant's form like mine He wore,
To lead the devil captive.
7. To me He spake: "Hold fast by me,
I am thy Rock and Castle;
I wholly give myself for thee,
For thee I strive and wrestle;
For I am thine, and thou art mine,
Henceforth my place is also thine,
The foe shall never part us.
8. The foe shall shed my precious blood,
Me of my life bereaving;
All this I suffer for thy good;
Be steadfast and believing.

Life shall from death the vict'ry win,
My righteousness shall bear thy sin,
So art thou blest forever.

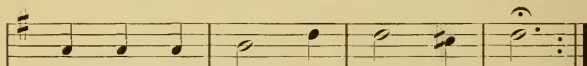
9. Now to my Father I depart,
From earth to heaven ascending,
Thence heavenly wisdom to impart,
The Holy Spirit sending;
He shall in trouble comfort thee,
Teach thee to know and follow me,
And into truth shall guide thee.
10. What I have done and taught, do thou
To do and teach endeavor;
So shall my kingdom flourish now,
And God be praised forever;
Take heed lest men with base alloy
The heavenly treasure should destroy;
This counsel I bequeath thee.

Dr. M. Luther, 1523.

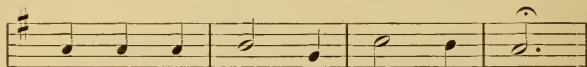
26. Ich habe nun den Grund gefunden.



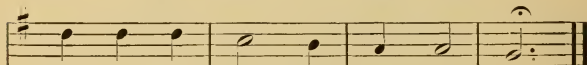
1. Now I have found the firm foun - dá - tion,
It lay there ere the world's cre - a - tion,



where ev - - er - more my an - chor grounds!
where else, but in my Sav - iour's wounds?



Foun - da - tion, which un - moved shall stay,



when earth and heav - - en pass a - - way.

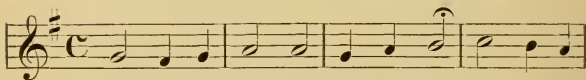
2. It is that mercy never ending,
Which all conception far transcends,
Of Him, who, with love's arms extending,
To wretched sinners condescends;
Whose heart with pity still doth break,
Whether we seek Him, or forsake.
3. Our ruin God has not intended,
He wills salvation to bestow;
For this the Son to earth descended,
And then to heaven again did go;
For this so loudly evermore
He knocketh at our heart's closed door.
4. O depth of love, in which, past finding,
My sins through Christ's blood disappear;
This is for wounds the safest binding,
There is no condemnation here;
For Jesus' blood through earth and skies
Forever Mercy! Mercy! cries.
5. I never will forget this crying,
In faith I'll trust it all my days,
And, when o'er all my sins I'm sighing,
I towards my Father's heart will gaze;
For there is always to be found
Free mercy without end and bound.
6. Though I be robbed of every pleasure
That soul and body can make glad,
Bereft of every earthly treasure,
Forlorn, forsaken, lone and sad:
However far His help may be,
His mercy yet is left to me.
7. If earthly cares and want oppress me,
And cause me sorrow and regret
That things so vain can still distress me,
And give me so much trouble yet:
Though I am bowed down to the dust,
Still in His mercy I will trust.

8. If in the best of all my actions,
In works that are admired the most,
I must perceive great imperfections,
I surely have no right to boast;
Yet this sweet comfort doth abide:
In mercy only I confide.
9. Be it with me as He is willing,
Whose mercy is a boundless sea;
May He himself my heart be stilling,
That this may ne'er forgotten be;
Then it will rest, in joy and woe,
On mercy, while it beats below.
10. On this foundation I unshrinking
Will stand, while I on earth remain;
This shall engage my acting, thinking,
While I the breath of life retain;
Then I will sing eternally,
Unfathomed Mercy, still of Thee.

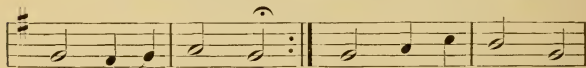
J. A. Rothe, 1728.

V. THE CHRISTIAN LIFE.

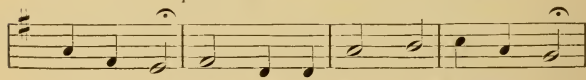
27. Herr, wie du willst, so schick's mit mir.



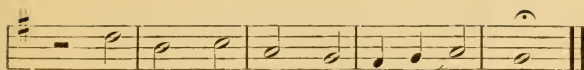
1. Lord, as Thou wilt, deal Thou with me, no oth-er
In life and death I cling to Thee, O Lord, let



wish I cher-ish; Let but Thy grace ne'er
me not per-ish!



from me part, else as Thou wilt; grant pa-tient heart:

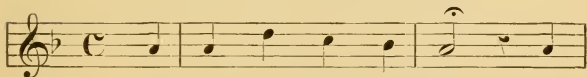


Thy will the best is ev - - - er.

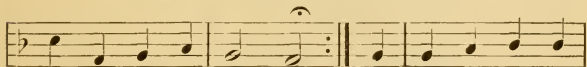
2. Grant honor, truth, propriety,
And love Thy Word to ponder;
False doctrines, Lord, keep far from me,
And grant both here and yonder
What serves my everlasting bliss;
Preserve me from unrighteousness
In all my life and doings.
3. When, at Thy summons, I must leave
This world of sin and sadness,
Grant me Thy grace, Lord, not to grieve,
But to depart with gladness;
My spirit I commend to Thee,
O Lord, a blessed end give me
Through Jesus Christ! Yea, Amen.

Dr. C. Melissander, 1574.

28. O Gott, du frommer Gott.



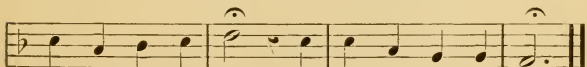
1. O God, Thou faith - ful God, Thou
With - out whom noth - ing is, who



Fount that ev - er flow - est, A pure and health-y
all good gifts be - stow - est;



frame O give me, and with - in a



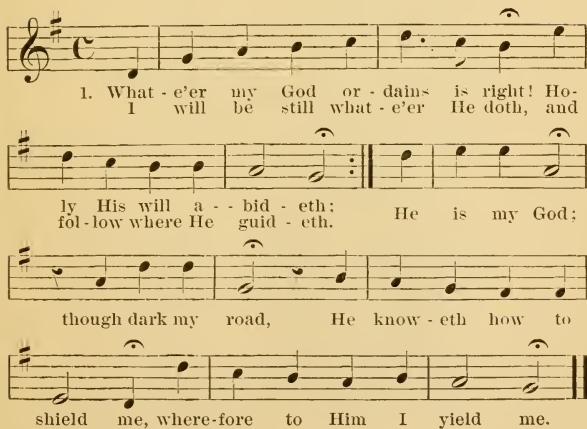
con-science free from blame, a soul un - hurt by sin.

2. And grant me, Lord, to do,
With ready heart and willing,
Whate'er Thou shalt command,
My calling here fulfilling;
To do it when I ought,
With all my strength; and bless
The work I thus have wrought,
For Thou must give success.
3. O let me never speak
What bounds of truth exceedeth;
Grant that no idle word
From out my mouth proceedeth;
And grant, when in my place
I must and ought to speak,
My words due power and grace,
Nor let me wound the weak.
4. If dangers gather round,
Still keep me calm and fearless;
Help me to bear the cross,
When life is dark and cheerless;
Let me subdue my foe
By words and actions kind;
When counsel I would know,
Good counsel let me find.
5. And let me be with all
In peace and friendship living,
As far as Christians may;
And if Thou aught art giving
Of wealth and honors fair,
O this refuse me not,
That naught be mingled there
Of goods unjustly got.
6. And if a longer life
Be here on earth decreed me,
And Thou through many a strife
To ripe old age wilt lead me,
Thy patience in me shed,
Avert all sin and shame,
And crown my hoary head
With pure untarnished fame.

7. Let me depart this life
 Confiding in my Saviour;
 Do Thou my soul receive,
 That it may live forever;
 And let my body have
 A quiet resting-place
 Beside a Christian's grave,
 And let it sleep in peace.
8. And on that solemn day,
 When all the dead are waking,
 Stretch o'er my grave Thy hand,
 Thyself my slumbers breaking;
 Then let me hear Thy voice,
 And change this earthly frame,
 And bid me aye rejoice
 With those who love Thy name.

J. Heermann, 1630.

29. Was Gott thut, das ist wohlgethan.



1. What - e'er my God or - dains is right! Ho-
 I will be still what - e'er He doth, and

ly His will a - - bid - eth; He is my God;
 fol - low where He guid - eth.

though dark my road, He know - eth how to

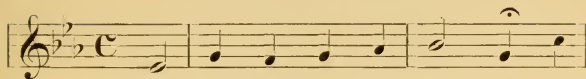
shield me, where-fore to Him I yield me.

2. Whate'er my God ordains is right!
He never will deceive me;
He leads me by the proper path,
I know He will not leave me,
And take content
What He hath sent;
His hand that sends my sadness,
Will turn my tears to gladness.
3. Whate'er my God ordains is right!
His loving thought attends me;
No poisoned draught the cup can be
That my Physician sends me,
But medicine due;
For God is true.
Of doubt, then, I'll divest me,
And on His goodness rest me.
4. Whate'er my God ordains is right!
My Life, my Light can never
Intend me harm; then, to His care
I give myself forever,
In weal or woe;
For well I know,
I once shall see quite clearly
That God doth love me dearly.
5. Whate'er my God ordains is right!
Though now this cup in drinking
May bitter to my taste appear,
I take it all unshrinking;
For to my heart
God will impart
A timely balm of healing,
And end each painful feeling.
6. Whate'er my God ordains is right!
Here shall my stand be taken;
Though sorrow, need, or death be mine,
Yet am I not forsaken;
My Father's care
Is round me there,
His arms embrace and shield me;
Then, to my God I yield me.

Mag. S. Rodigast, 1675.

VI. DEATH AND ETERNITY.

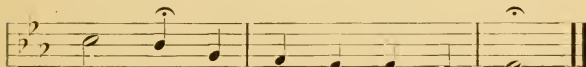
30. Christus, der ist mein Leben.



1. For me to live is Je - - sus, to



die is gain for me; to Him I glad - ly



yield me, and die right cheer - ful - - ly.

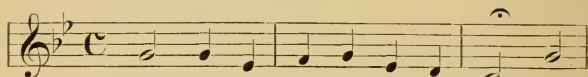
2. From hence I go with gladness
To Christ, my Brother's side,
That I may soon be with Him,
And e'er with Him abide.
3. I have o'ercome life's crosses,
Grief, pain, and sorrow cease,
Through His five wounds most holy
With God I am at peace.
4. When all my powers are breaking,
My breath comes heavily,
Nor word more I can utter,
Lord, hear my sighs to Thee!
5. When reason, sense, and thinking
Fail, like a flickering light,
That to and fro doth waver,
Ere 'tis extinguished quite:
6. Then let me softly, gently,
Lord, fall asleep in Thee,
When by Thy will and counsel
My last hour comes to me.

7. As to the oak the ivy,
So let me cleave to Thee,
And live in heavenly glory
With Thee eternally.

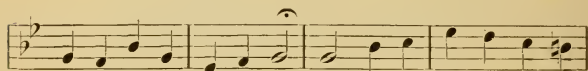
8. Amen! This wilt Thou, Jesus,
Grant graciously to me.
Endow me with Thy Spirit,
That I fare happily.

Anna, Countess of Stolberg, 1600.

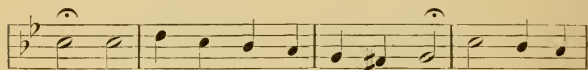
31. In Christi Wunden schlaf' ich ein.



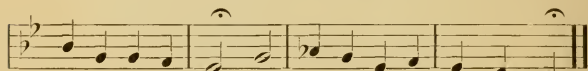
1. I fall a - sleep in Je - sus' wounds, there



par-don for my sin abounds; yea, Jesus' blood and righteous-



ness my jew - els are, my glo-rious dress, where-in be-

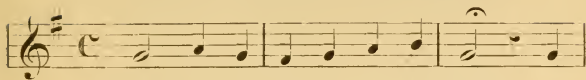


fore my God I stand, when I shall reach the heavenly land.

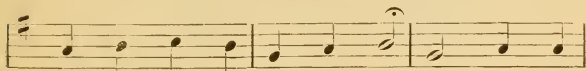
2. With peace and joy I now depart,
God's child I am with all my heart;
I thank thee, death, thou ledest me
To that true life where I would be.
So cleansed by Christ I fear not death.
Lord Jesus, strengthen Thou my faith!

Dr. P. Eber, † 1569.

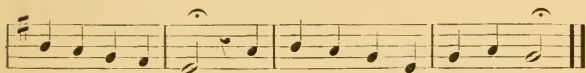
32. Nun lasst uns den Leib begraben.



1. Now lay we calm-ly in the grave this



form, where - of no doubt we have that it shall



rise a-gain that day, in glo-rious tri-umph o'er de-cay.

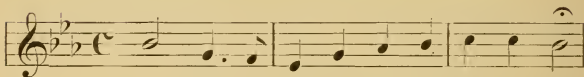
2. And so to earth again we trust
What came from dust, and turns to dust,
And from the dust shall surely rise,
When the last trumpet fills the skies.
3. His soul forever lives in God,
Whose grace his pardon hath bestowed,
Who through His Son redeemed him here
From bondage unto sin and fear.
4. His trials and his griefs are past,
A blessed end is his at last;
He bore Christ's yoke, and did His will,
And though he died, he liveth still.
5. He lives where none do mourn and weep,
And calmly shall his body sleep,
Till God shall death himself destroy,
And raise it into glorious joy.
6. He suffered pain and grief below,
Christ heals him now from all his woe;
For him hath endless joy begun;
He shines in glory like the sun.

7. Then let us leave him to his rest,
And homeward turn, for he is blest;
And we must well our souls prepare,
For death may seize us everywhere.

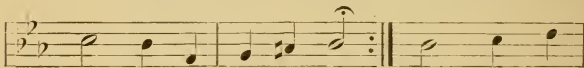
8. So help us, Christ, our Hope in loss!
Thou hast redeemed us by Thy cross
From endless death and misery;
We praise, we bless, we worship Thee!

*M. Weisse, 1531.
(St. S. by Dr. M. Luther.)*

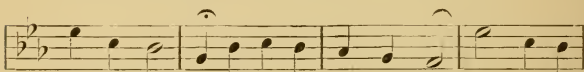
33. Jerusalem, du hochgebaute Stadt.



1. Je - ru - sa - lem, thou cit - y fair and high,
My long-ing heart fain, fain to thee would fly,



would God I were in thee! far
it will not stay with me; o - - ver



vale and mount-ain, far o-ver field and plain, it hastes to



-seek its Fount - - ain and quit this world of pain.

2. O happy day, and yet far happier hour,
When wilt thou come at last?
When fearless to my Father's love and power,
Whose promise standeth fast,

My soul I gladly render,
For surely will His hand
Lead her, with guidance tender,
To heaven, her fatherland.

3. A moment's space, and gently, wondrously,
Released from earthly ties,
Elijah's chariot bears her up to thee,
Through all these lower skies,
To yonder shining regions,
While down, to meet her, come
The blessed angel legions,
And bid her welcome home.
4. O Zion, hail! Bright city, now unfold
The gates of grace to me!
How many a time I longed for thee of old,
Ere yet I was set free
From yon dark life of sadness,
Yon world of shadowy naught,
And God had given the gladness,
The heritage I sought.
5. O what the tribe, or what the glorious host,
Comes sweeping swiftly down?
The chosen ones on earth who wrought the most,
The Church's brightest crown,
Our Lord hath sent to meet me,
As in the far off years
Their words oft came to greet me
In yonder land of tears.
6. The Patriarchs' and Prophets' noble train,
With all Christ's followers true,
Who bore the cross, and could the worst disdain
That tyrants dared to do,
I see them shine forever,
All-glorious as the sun,
'Mid light that fadeth never,
Their perfect freedom won.

7. And when within that lovely Paradise
At last I safely dwell,
From out my soul what songs of bliss shall rise,
What joy my lips shall tell,
While holy saints are singing
Hosannas o'er and o'er,
Pure Hallelujahs ringing
Around me evermore!
8. Innumerable choirs before the shining throne
Their joyful anthems raise,
Till heaven's glad halls are echoing with the tone
Of that great hymn of praise,
And all its host rejoices,
And all its blessed throng
Unite their myriad voices
In one eternal song.

J. M. Meyfart, 1626.





